A Story of Love and "Professional" Rivalry

The Cake Walk

By ZOE ANDERSON NORRIS

career have fallen dead.

of a small and pointed toe.

"The toe tuen!" cried he.

Jasper gave a shout of delight.

stood apparently upon ether, though as

a matter of fact she rested on the tip

At the burst of applause brought

about by this maneuver he once more

stood, panting with pride, following the

dip of her slight figure until it disap-

peared and the wave of her white para-

sol above the heads of the crowd as she

gyrated before the ravished eyes of the

He was brought back to earth by a

from box to gallery. A dazzling couple

held the floor before him. Frowningly

he recognized them-Pickaninny Simp-

son and her dapper partner, Light Foot

Involuntarily he shaded his eyes from

the blase of their coloring. Gorgeous

in pink skirts profusely bespangled,

Pickaninny flourished a pink parasol

above a splendld hat of the same rich

repeating this performance until the

wonder of it was that her body did not

rebel at the tremendous nature of the

exertion and separate at the hinge of

probation, the applause ensuing upon

The couple sailed triumphantly on.

stupendous. The rafters rang-

row of judges alone presented itself.



vancing to the foot- they falled to interest him.

had stood tirelessly throughout on approached the bend of the aisle, and scowls do not kill, or Frog Eyed Pete, chairs made a mad rush for the seats giving upon the aisles down which the

On the platform the judges had ranged themselves in a formidable row. importantly solemn. The cake stood before them, a square of flaky pink upon which rose a glant pyramid, prismatic in the snowy brilliancy of its icing.

The music commencing, the great curtain at the left swung aside, and the drum major appeared. Dancing daintily forth, he flung his baton to the roof -or nearly-caught it again and received the attendant burst of applause after the fashion of one to the manner born and accustomed.

Close on his heels followed the first

Jasper Jefferson Jones occupied a seat above the row of boxes at the extreme right, where an excellent view was to be had of the walkers as they rounded the curve and pranced down the broad aisle facing the entrance, but from which, because of the dense crowd intervening. only a parasol or two could be seen as they passed from beneath the curtain to this aisle. In order to see, therefore, he rose, the whites of his eyes gleaming in the excited dusk of his countenance.

gramme, running a dark and trembling the list of names and finally stopping had left some considerable space in the waist line where it was joined. at "47-Maggie Malone, Frog Eyed Pete which to cavort. Maggie leaped to the

first couple come mineing around the drinking in the coquetry of her filmy curve, the girl looking seriously into skirts of delicate white, contrasting the face of the man as she bowed, pi- well with the olive of her skin, the

HE programme at an walked sedately by. The dignity of partner, Frog Eyed Pete, whose cosend, the manager, ad- their walk verged upon stateliness, but tume, containing her colors, matched around the curve, this time very elegant. It would be easier to describe what

was a hushed mo- He caught sight of a bobbing white grace of her pirouettings, ment; then those who parasol. His heart bobbed with it. It Fortunately for the average mortal





THE GIRL FACED HIM. the girl holding it faced him. On the

The effort proving fruitless, he forced sleeve of the man with her shone a then twirled back again, persistently himself to sit again with the rest, occu- broad white placard, upon which was

The couple ahead of her, hurrying on, He raised his head in time to see the turns she made, his glowing eyes

"47." Frog Eyed Pete and Maggie!

of her picture hat heavy with pink of the fifty or more couples on the floor dor of their attire and appearance the innocent look of her narrow the final ompetition for the prige. rather than to their nimbleness of toe, eyes, fixed not upon him, but upon her This was done. Those who had de- His glance left the offender and rest- She took her place with the rest, and stage, Frog Eyed Pete following after, on.

Then commenced the charsezing of the by a ringing echo of cheers, she danced The music commer

cape the confines of his high white col- nymph, and disappeared. the rapturous parasol of Maggie Ma- the arena, went into contortions of cake lone. Again she came tiptoeing slowly walking bordering upon extravaganza. hers in a way very pleasing to behold. In a movement somewhat resembling Pickaninny didn't do than what she lights, announced the Again he looked across toward the In like manner the wonderful variety that of the minuet. Bowing low in the did. cake walk. There curtain through which others thronged, of his gyrations coincided with the elaborate courtesy of dames of long ago, she challenged the gallery.

> It shouted itself hoarse. backward, her head dangling flowerlike, who through the witcheries of the her deep gaze fastened upon the fandance had won away the ladylove of tastic figure of her partner, she sent Jasper Jefferson Jones, would then and herself along the walk by a series of ing Jasper failed to watch them. Exthere at the zenith of his cake walking kicks of such exceeding swiftness as to cept for the alert policemen, formida-

> Maggie had paused effectively in the ing. Shrieks of applause ascended roofcenter of the aisle. With a whirl, she ward, whereupon, not to be outdone, and lagged hungrity along in the shin-Frog Eyed Pete turned himself wrong ing wake of Maggie Malone.



the accomplishment of this feat was SHE WAS WILLOWLIKE AND SUP-PLE.

with his feet in the atmosphere.

Then the manager, again advancing, Gazing gloomily upon this excess of roughted once or twice and passed se- slender mold of her ankles, the droop announced in stentorian tones that out effort, Jasper Jefferson Jones' black lips compressed themselves into a grim line Other couples, trusting to the splen- roses, the roundness of her check and ten of the best would be selected for of disapproval, which, happily for Frog Eyed Pete, was all lost on him

side out and all but stood on his head

cellingward.

pended upon their appearance rather ed on Maggie Malone, who just then Maggie, ravishing in the filmy cloud of and fling her chocolate arms aloft in than on their nimbleness of toe were skirted the curve nearest him, her her white apparel, advanced and bowed attitude of supplication promptly dropped out of the running, cream colored countenance turned low amid shrieks of cheering, but not together with others whose walking had gravely upward. He leaned breathless- shricks of so exaggerated a character been of a nature to command neither ly forward, hoping for a look of recog- as had greeted her rival of the spangled her sugrements. They could hardly be nition; but none came. Accompanied skirts and parasol.

Her disappearance made room for be double jointed. They danced and denly rushed to Jasper's head. Framamong these favored ones he discerned Pickaninny, who, spinning blithely into whirled and rotated and stood aside.

The crowd went mad. It shricked. It stamped. It yelled. Calls of "No. 5!" her number, reverberated, split the Encouraged, stretching her lithe body air, broke upon the din like hallstones on a roof, and Pickaninny passed.

Though the evolutions of the eight other couples were well worth watchgive her something the aspect of fly- ble in brass buttoned uniforms, stationed here, there and everywhere he would have left his place in the gallery

As it was his eyes embraced her until she was no longer visible.

The music halting for the third time the manager stood before the footlights, facing the cake and the audience

"No. 5!" was hurled at him from ail points of the compass, mingled with some cries of "No. 47!" but not many. Jasper came nearer than he had ever done before to turning white. "No. 5!" Pickaninny's number. And the crowd, dazed by the glitter of her spangles, apparently determined to set aside whatever decision the judges might attempt to make and decide for

A lump rising in his throat at the the turn of Pickaniany. Yelis of "No. thought of Pickaninny's triumph and his Maggie's defeat threatened to choke the manager quieted the house, and she

The clarion voice of the manager broke in on his distress.

'Now, five will be picked from the ten. them upon the stage."

those who were to walk, and Jasper safety of his spinal column. contrived somehow or other to live the audience and stood patiently but ing or two. radiantly by.

ed by the flare of the footlights!

ton. Jasper's pride threatened to es- on and on, willowlike and supple as a ed lightly along the stage finnked by a partner so nimble of limb as to seem th





MAGGIE'S LIDS UNCLOSED.

Two others walked, and it came to be 5!" greeted her. With some difficulty.

Jasper was filled with dismay as he saw the grace of her former antics mul- a helpless, chocolate colored heap, on "The judges so far have been unable tiplied manifold. She twisted back- the boards of the stage. to arrive at any decision," it said, ward, this way and that and sidewise, the whirl of her pink parasol serving, and these will walk directly in front of like the parasol of the fope walker, to a wild leap, accompanied by a wilder steady her, Light Foot Sam, now near, cry, he vaulted over chair back after The judges employed ten minutes or now far, aiding and abetting her to the chair back and reached the alale. Down so in moving back to make room for threatening of serious detriment to the that he sped like mad, and with a nim-

Roars ensued. The judges changed through this interval and on into that color. Evidently in the event the cake raised the prestrate form of the taker of the appearance of the arst three cou- was not given to Pickaninny anything of the cake and pressed it to his heart.

stuffed him with the things boys like, and petted and coddled him. He did

not like the petting. A boy four years

old who could hitch his sled to a hig sleigh and ride out into the night, holding fast with bare fingers for an hour

when the thermometer marked sero and never whimper or make an outcry, would not appreciate coddling.

The Yales took him back to Posttown. There they found that he was

the son of Mr. William Noble, and his name was William Noble, Jr. But he

was so very headstrong and bossy that

his mother nicknamed him Emperor

William. He got his names jumbled up

into Noble Emperor William Junior.

His mother was so glad to get him

back from his long sleigh ride that she

forgot to spank him before she put him

How Boys and Girls May Be Polite.

The world would be a much happier

place for all if every one observed these

rules of politeness, especially prepared

1. To be polite is to have a kind re-

2. Be as polite to your parents, broth-

ers, sisters and schoolmates as you are

1. Look people fairly in the eyes when

you speak to them or they speak to you

4. Do not bluntly contradict any one.

5. It is not discourteous to refuse to

6. Whispering, laughing, chewing gum

or eating athlectures, in school or at

places of amusement is rude and vulgar.

rudeness to strangers, such as calling

out to them, laughing or making re-

marks about them. Do not stare at

& in passing a pen, pencil, knife or

pointer present the handle toward the

5. When a classmate is reciting, do

not raise your hand until after he has

any one or accidentally annoy him, say

"Excuse me," and never full to say

Thank you" for the smallest favor.

On no account say "Thanks."

face twice without being told.

7. Be doubly careful to avoid any

gard for the feelings and rights of oth.

for boys and girls:

one who receives it.

finished.

to strangers.

A mild Lurmur of applause resulted. With distended orbs, Jasper followed

ing his mouth in two black hands, he should across the breadth of the in-

tervening space:
"Maggie, Maggie! Oh, go on! Keep it up, Maggie! For de Lawd's sake,

keep it up!" Maggie, carried away by sheer acstasy of motion, was keeping it up. She drifted, she pircuetted; she lost her self in the rhythm, the madness and

the whirt. Jasper's distended eyes gleamed. The dusky hands about his wide mouth

trembled. He shouted again: "Maggie, Maggie! Give 'em de toe turn, Maggie! Oh, Maggie, give 'ent de toe turn! De toe turn!"

Whether or not she heard or by some species of telepathy the Intensity of his desire had made itself known to her, she vaulted skyward, light as down, rested on the tip of a pointed toe for one mad moment and whirled.

Again she poised herself, butterflylike. and Pickaniany, looking feeleraly and prophetically on, saw the beginning of

And as for Jasper, he stood transfixed while Maggie bowed backward to the exhibarating music of applause, and the manager, defying lynch law and mob riot, coming formally forward, presented her with the icy splendor of the

Maggie, gone suddenly delirious, sprang toward the footlights, executed a bow which hade fair to rival the toe turn in agility, then, exhausted by excitement and the fatigue of exertion, fell prone,

Jasper's eyeballs well nigh started from their sockets at the sight. With bleness unexcelled by the nimblest o cake walkers, he bounded to the stage

ples who-came forward from the wings, might be expected; mob riot perhaps, Maggie's lids unclosed. With a sigh bowed first to the judges and then to followed in all probability by a lynch- and a smile indicative of deep and unadulterated content, she wound her olive Jasper's heart sank within him. He arms about his neck and, drawing the The fourth arrived-Pickaninny, the gave a long drawn sigh as she retired, dusk of his loving face down to here. biaze of her spangles further augment- and Maggie tilted forward with a bow. kissed it, while Frog Eyed Pete, who All his soul sprang to his eyes as he had successfully piloted her to fame The welkin rang. Hats were hurled watched her drift, light as a will-o'-the- and the winning of the prize, stood by, wisp, across the glimmer of the faroff large eyed and sad, looking miserably

FUN FOR THE LITTLE MEN

Noble Emperor William Junior

By ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER

ground. The sleighing was the best known in years, and all the people who could raise so much as a dry goods box nalled upon bent sapling runners turned out to enjoy it. The Yale family made an evening

sleigh ride call on relatives six miles away. Father, mother and the grown son, Albert, drove off in the sleigh. A mile away they stopped at Posttown to pick up young Mr. Yale's sweetheart. Then they went on again. Their relatives lived at the top of a

long hill. At the bottom of the hill a the farmyard. Here Albert jumped out near it, although he was very cold. almost before the sleigh stopped and spened the gate. The sleigh passed in, Farmer. and the young man walked behind it up | "Noble Emperor William Junior," anthe yard. All at once he made an ex- swered the boy lottel and proud. siamation of surprise.

slong behind the sleigh? It tooked like not tell that or where he lived. They s big dog, except that it was flat upon found a child's sled fast to the big



"OH OH OH!"

unners like the sleigh.

Albert picked it up and carried it into dren, doesn't it? the light in the warm farmhouse. The kind people warmed Noble Em-

T was awfully cold. The thermom- It was a strong, sturdy little boy only cter had been at zero every morn- four years old. He was not overing for two weeks and hardly warmly dressed, and he had not even imbed above it in the middle of mittens on his fat hands, which were the day. Snow lay deep upon the purple with the cold. Mrs. Farmer, the



NOBLE EMPEROR WILLIAM JUN-

cate opened from the public highway relative, rubbed them and felt the boy's nto the private hill road. At the top body and pounded him to see if he was of this was a second gate opening into frozen. He was not neither anywhere "What's your name," asked Mrs.

"What's your father's name?" But What was that dark object moving Noble Emperor William Junior could sleigh, but that was all. They could not tell where on the road he had caught on to the sleigh. For all they knew he might have dropped out of the full moon. They concluded finally, though, that he must belong in Posttown, nearly half a dezen miles away. But where? And how could be have possibly clung to the sleich all that distance with his bare bands clutched to the rope of his little sled without freezing or getting his fingers so benumber that they would have had to lose their the ground and seemed to slide upon grip? One thing is sure-if he had lost Lis grip, he would have slipped into the "Oh, oh, oh!" exclaimed all the people dark, lonely country road and frozen to n the sleigh when they, too, saw the death. It does look as if there is a good angel to take care of little chil-

What was it? You could not guess, peror William Junior and fed him,

BY-O.H.von GOTTSCHALCK AUTHOR OF YANKE BOODLE GANDER' ETC COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY OSCAR HUNGOTISCHALCK



Bad Nero burnt up half of Rome, and thus committed arcon: He helped himself to what he saw, and this was petty larson; He hunted Christians high and low, throughout the streets of Rome,

And fed them to his lions in the famous hippedrome.

A.D. 37

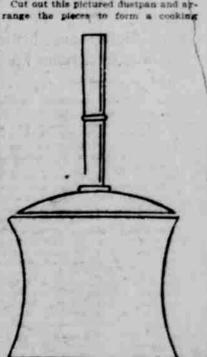
A.D. 68

Baby had a dream this morning In his rock-a-bye. With his little downy blanket Pulled up to his eye. With his pink thumb for his dinner And his funny toes Cuddled up like little rose leaves Round a baby rose.

WHAT THE BABY DREAMED

Raby thought the moon a hubble-Just a bubble in the right, With a gas jet burning in it, Making it'so very bright. Wasn't he a roguey rascal And a naughty little elf. Lying there and mixing up things Just to suit his dainty self?

The Dustpan Puzzle. Cut out this pictured dustpan and ay-



utensil. You all have them in your kitchens, and it is an easy as anything 10. When you pass directly in front of to guess what it will make

The Literary Sketch Clab.

The literary sketch club is very good fun for the boys and girls who like to have a profitable as well as a pleasant time. The idea of the ciub is that, given a certain subject, the different mem-Mamma-Oh, I am terribly worried bers shall illustrate it according to about Robbie! Papa-What's wrong their several talents; the artist by with him now-some simple little ail- drawing a painting on the subject, the ment? Mamma-No; he has washed his scholar by writing an original essay, the musical member by a song.

FROM ALL OVER.

Superintendent Collins of New York thate's prisons in his annual report says he results of the first year's operations of the first year's operations of the parcel law are very satisfactory. He advocates the extension of the law of include all first year prisoners.

Captain Bernier, a Canadian, prospects to reach the north pole by autences the extension of the law and that men are merely in their appoint.

Afty is the ripe age of the business man. "Lobeagurin" is the most popular of Wagnerian operas.

Columbia university is to teach the ment fund. James K. Fitzsimons a special comment fund in charities. The success of one profit sharing tolar power plant in the mountains of Pueble. The success of one profit sharing tolar power plant in the mountains of Pueble. They expect to transmit \$6,000 to the success of the saliding costing 125,000 and and sections of height in a special comment fund. James K. Fitzsimons a special comment fund in charities. They expect to transmit \$6,000 to the success of the first year's operations, is in this reported from Newark N. J., where the part and science of health in a special comment fund. James K. Fitzsimons a special comment fund and science of health in a special comment from Newark N. J., where the part and science of health in a special comment fund. James K. Fitzsimons a special comment fund and science of health in a special comment from Newark N. J., where the part and science of health in the mountains of Pueble. The success of one profit sharing tolar power to Mexico City for lighting art and science of health in cachenge of the Missouri Bacterian for the last sit years from Newark N. J., where the mountains of Pueble last the mountains of Pueble last the mean fund science of health in the last sit years from Newark N. J., where the mountai